YuriProject.net

Translation: Procyon

Scans/Edit: WeatheredPeach

QC: kari

I live close to school and the girl who's officially my friend drops by almost every day, and I've...

pushed her down...

confessed to her,

yet here we are.

In short: it's ter-rible.

OKAY?

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN LOVE.

BUT...

HE'S COOL, YA KNOW.

JUST MEET HIM ONCE, WOULD YA?

BECAUSE I DON'T WANT A LOVER.

That's why

those words feel

like they are meant for me.

At dusk in my room.

Rokuroichi.

KINU-CHAN, YOU'RE SO POPULAR.

Must be nice.

HOW IS THAT NICE?

PEOPLE FALL FOR ME WHOM I HAVE NO INTEREST IN...

It's a pain.

UH, PROBA-BLY.

THE PERSON NAGISA-CHAN MENTIONED WASN'T THE ONE FROM BEFORE, RIGHT?

I SEE...

WANNA COME TO MY HOUSE AGAIN TODAY?

AH, YEAH.

Nothing changes.

KINU-CHAN...

Do what we only do in my room'...

'At dusk' we walk home...

No one knows...

Kinu-chan, secretly my lover, breathes heavily...

...KINU-CHAN.

Haa.

whether we're going out.

Even I don't know.

MM,

AH.

Smack

MM...

OKAY.

"Please, go out with me. Be my lover."

"I love you, Kinu-chan."

Are we really going out?

It was more like she didn't refuse...

Because she says she doesn't want a lover.

SAY, KINU-CHAN.

HM?

YOU DON'T LIKE WHAT HAPPENED TODAY, RIGHT?

EH?

AH...

RIGHT...

OF COURSE, RIGHT?

She answered my feelings, but...

THAT'S WAY TOO MUCH OF A BOTHER.

NO WAY.

SO LET'S JUST TELL NAGISA-CHAN!

THAT WE'RE GOING OUT.

Kinu-chan won't say anything of it.

No one knows of our relationship.

Or what happens in this room.

GH...

It all feels so transient.

NN.

Haa.

MM.

UTA...

And as if it had never happened...

AH...

It might disappear...

I...

TREMBLE...

Ha.

I LOVE YOU...

Haa.

...

KINU-CHAN...

I LOVE YOU.

Drip.

Haah.

CRY?

Kiss.

UTA...

WHY DO YOU ALWAYS...

Kiss.

Hyii!

AAH, THAT HURTS.

WATCH OUT, IT'LL BECOME VISIBLE.

Kiss.

KINU-CHAN...

...

KISS.

AH...

I TOLD YOU, NO.

COME, LET'S STOP.

AND MORE IMPOR-TANTLY...

LET'S DECIDE ON STUFF TO DO FOR OUR SUMMER VACATION.

EH?

...LET'S GO TO MY PLACE SOMETIMES, TOO.

AND LET'S VISIT...

THE BEACH AND STUFF.

Vwoooosh.

IT'S MUCH BETTER

WITH NO ONE AROUND.

Early morning.

A sea breeze.

Vwoooosh.

WE'RE AT THE BEACH, BUT...

WE WON'T SWIM.

IT'S MORNING,

SO NO ONE IS AROUND.

YEP.

RIGHT?

Under the sun.

YEAH!

About 20 minutes from my room by bus.

Ehehe

THEN WHY ARE YOU CRYING?!

END